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MC247: Folder 9: Gleason, Percy 1899 August 11

*This transcription from the original letter contains language contemporaneous of the time and is being presented as part of a historical record.*

Strawberry  
Aug. 11, 1899

My dearest Lydia,

I am very sorry that you have had to wait without a letter for four days. I scarcely think it was entirely my fault because I wrote so my letter should have reached you Tuesday. After that I sent my letters to the Anthony House thinking of course you would be there Wednesday.

I am not going to call your last letter, "duty bound" for I was glad enough to get any as I did not receive one in the usual time.

I do not know what I am going to tell you this fair morning. Memory constantly brings before me a picture of the past where I told someone goodbye and then hurried away lest I should not be able to part with her.

How kind you are to wish to be with me always. Once you said you would give all your time you had spent at Cisco for an hour with me. That is too great a sacrifice for you to have thought of making, even if you could, just for my pleasure ---. Whew horrible smoke. I, do believe I will have to quit for this old smoke is something terrible.

Last night I began E. P. Roe's novel, Nearer to Nature's Heart. I did not retire until 12:15 so you may be sure I slept when I got into bed. You can guess about how my eyes look this morning.

The weather is so perfect now that one cannot help but enjoy it.

I suppose I will go for some more sardines Sat. They are so good that I cannot resist the temptation of trying them for a short time.

Do you ever have any good dances now? I am just crazy all the time for a good waltz.

I wonder if we will get any good dances together this winter. If we only had Jim to play for us we might have a good waltz again.

If this goes down on today's stage I must cut it pretty short for the stage is suppose to leave Strawberry at 8 and it is now 7:30 and I have not started to get ready for school. The stage is coming now.

With as much love as ever I am,  
Affectionately yours,  
Percy